

THE HOME JOURNAL

VOLUME XV.

WINCHESTER, TENNESSEE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1876.

NUMBER 32.

TIMELY TOPICS.

THE CHOCTAW AND CHICKASAW INDIANS will not allow negro children to attend their schools.

COLE YOUNGER, one of the ruffians of the bank robbing gang who recently came to grief in Minnesota, has written a letter, in which he says: "I am proud to say we were raised by religious parents and attended Sunday school regular in our boyhood, and, too, had charge of a bible-class while in Texas, at Searcy, Dallas county. I have ever respected christianity. I have known the right, and I have done it. I condemn the wrong, but yet the wrong pursued me."

The excess of unmarried women should be diminished, if philanthropy and sound political economy are capable of grappling with the evil. There are two ways of solving the difficulty. One is an equalization of the sexes by means of the aided emigration of surplus women to new settlements. Gov. Shale's down east schoolmistresses married so rapidly after going west that their successors were put under two thousand dollar bonds to remain single for three years. In many cases this proved no obstacle to impetuous wooers, who paid the pecuniary forfeit that they might be united to the object of their affection. The same thing is going on every day in New Zealand.

The problem of feeding the young and poor physiologically is not easy, but is simple if considered from the scientific point of view. That the bulk of the food of the poorer classes must always be bread is unquestionable. Peas, beans and other like leguminous plants, however rich in albumen, can never be expected to successfully compete with bread; first, because they require steeping in water and boiling for hours—next, they become hard so easily, and then are indigestible, while at all times they are not so easy to be digested as bread. But bread is not so good a food as meat—and here chemistry comes in, and shows that bread soaked in broth made from extract of meat is as good food as the best meat diet. Indeed, the most eminent chemists and physiologists are now agreed in the opinion that, when people will use more of such simple vitalizing extract, and a little less tea, for their strength and health, they will be willing to dispense with the present artifices of cookery as numberless as they are useless.

The centennial exhibition will, judging from present indications, prove to be the most successful of any international exhibition. Last Saturday was the one hundred and fiftieth day. At that time 4,071,341 paying visitors had been present. The Vienna exhibition was open one hundred and eighty-six days and the total number of paying visitors only reached 3,492,622. The Vienna proceeds at the gate were \$294,025.25 while at Philadelphia on Saturday, \$1,884,534 had already been received—a sum nearly double the Vienna income. The non-paying visitors at the centennial exhibition down to Friday last numbered 1,368,569, making a total attendance of 5,439,912 in the one hundred and fifty days. At London in 1856 there were 6,029,195 visitors in one hundred and forty-one days; in 1862, 6,211,103 in one hundred and seventy-one days, and at Paris in 1867, 8,895,069 in two hundred and seventeen days. The receipts at Philadelphia already approximate this sum, and there still remains thirty-one exhibition days.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Fellowcraft's Four-Mile Record Broken.

From the Spirit of the Times.

Wednesday, Sept. 27, will long be memorable in the annals of the American turf, as the day on which the renowned two-horse Ten Broeck achieved his great performance of beating Fellowcraft's four mile record of 7:19, which was the fastest time that distance had ever been run in. The Louisville Jockey club had offered a special purse of \$1,000 for any horse beating that record, and two horses, Mr. F. B. Harper's Ten Broeck, four years old, by imp. Phaeton, dam Fanny Holton, and Mr. D. J. Cross' Abd, four years old, by Revolver, dam Skylight, each carrying one hundred and four pounds, started. How Ten Broeck successfully accomplished the great feat, wiping out Fellowcraft's record of 7:19, and installing in its place his own imperishable record of 7:15, is fully described in another column. Twenty-one years before Mr. Ten Broeck had matched the world-recorded Lexington, for twenty thousand dollars, to beat Lecompte's four mile time of 7:28, and on the Metairie course, at New Orleans, the great son of Boston inherited 7:19 on the record. For a period of nineteen years this time stood unequalled on the record, when Fellowcraft, his own grandson, eclipsed it at Saratoga, by running four miles in 7:19. It must have been a source of intense gratification to that veteran sportsman, Mr. Ten Broeck, who years ago figured so prominently on the American turf, to see a horse named in compliment of himself, and sired by a stallion he himself imported, achieve this wonderful performance. Ten Broeck and his rider, Walker, have covered themselves with undying honor by this achievement; nor must Ten Broeck's rival and companion, Abd, be forgotten, although he failed to accomplish the task which Ten Broeck so successfully performed.

LATEST NEWS.

SOUTH AND WEST.

JAMES LICK, the San Francisco millionaire, died. He had become famous for his magnificent public donations and his eccentric revelations of his various trust deeds and changes of trustees to carry out his bequests, which amounted to five or six millions of dollars.

A bale of seed cotton has been shipped to Liverpool from New Orleans. It weighs nine hundred and fifty-five pounds, but is pressed to the size of an ordinary bale. It was put up at Natchez, and the Democrat of that place presumes that "the object of the experiment is to obtain for the shipper the advantage of the great difference in the market value of the seed in England and here. If the experiment proves to be profitable, we may expect to see a large increase in the tonnage from New Orleans, and as planters will persist in selling their seed instead of using it at home, their profits on this part of their crop will probably be considerably increased."

FOREIGN.

M. A. ROUTIER, the French political economist, has made calculations as to the increase of population in European countries from 1860 to 1870, and finds that Serbia comes first, after which follow Russia, Saxony, Denmark, Saxony, Holland, Baden, Wurtemberg, Austria and Hungary, Belgium, Greece, Spain, Italy, Bavaria, Roumania, Portugal, and last of all France.

The admiral has a letter from Allan Young, commander of the steamer Pandora, making a voyage to South Sound to bring to England dispatches deposited there by the Arctic expedition under Capt. Nares. It announces his arrival at Upper Narvik on the 18th of July. He reports all well on board, and says he would proceed northward on July 19. The winds during the summer had been from the southward, and there were no calculations to clear the ice from Melville bay, but as far as visible from Upper Narvik the sea was clear. There was no news of the Arctic expedition.

The statistics presented by Prof. Virchow, of Berlin, at the recent anthropological congress in Jena, upon the popular notion that a majority of the German people are blondes. He showed that in the central regions of North Germany about one-third of the school children are blonde, in Prussia thirty-five per cent, and in Bavaria only twenty per cent. The population grows darker southward. Of the German Jews eleven per cent. are blonde.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The comptroller of the currency has called for reports from the National banks showing their condition at the close of business on Monday, the 24th inst.

Orders have been issued by the post-office department today for weighing the mails daily for thirty working days, from November 1, on the Erie, New York Central, and the Lake Shore and Michigan southern railroads, with a view to the readjustment of their pay under the last appropriation act, and to ascertain precisely what changes in their respective services have been caused by the discontinuance of the fast mail system.

The comptroller of the currency has decided a dividend of ten per cent in favor of the creditors of the First National bank of Mansfield, Ohio, and a dividend of the same amount in favor of the creditors of the First National bank of Anderson, Ind. This dividend makes a total of forty-five per cent to the creditors of the Mansfield bank, and twenty-five per cent to those of the Anderson bank.

The total coinage at the mints during September was \$7,000,000, including \$4,000,000 in gold coin, \$2,000,000 in trade dollars, and \$1,000,000 in subsidiary silver.

The Canadian yacht, Countess of Dufferin, has been sighted in New York for various small debts, amounting in all to about seventeen hundred dollars. Her owners intended, after winning the cup from the Madeline, to sell her for a large sum, as was done with the Canadian yacht, Imp, in Chicago. Failing in this, they are likely to let her go for half the estimated value in order to pay off the debts.

The erection of the much-talked-of statue of Liberty in the harbor, at Bedloe's island, seems likely to be referred. After raising, by individual effort and without any government aid, over two hundred thousand francs, with which the cost of a great part of the work has been defrayed, the French people are waiting to see what the Americans propose to do toward aiding the project, and meanwhile the work is temporarily suspended.

General Newton did his work on Hell Gate thoroughly. An examination of it by divers reveals the fact that the reef was thoroughly broken up, and that there are no rocks that can not readily be removed. All New York is delighted with the job, and it is proposed by influential gentlemen to give the great engineer a complimentary reception at Gilmore's garden.

Prof. Newcombe, of the national observatory, has had his best observers engaged all day in watching for the transit of Vulcan, which, according to the theory of Leverrier, was to have occurred today. The atmospheric conditions were favorable for the most successful observations. A most careful watch was kept during every instant of sunlight, and the result was nothing. There was no transit of Vulcan observed here, and Prof. Newcombe is more than ever confirmed in his belief that the theory that such a transit is possible is utterly baseless.—*Washington Herald* (Oct. 2).

TOO MUCH FOR ENDURANCE—An English visitor to the centennial, says the New York Herald, wandered into a cheap restaurant in Shanty Town and ordered a steak. After desperate efforts to overcome its toughness he next called for a napkin. The landlord came out from the kitchen in his shirt sleeves and addressed the astonished guest in indignant terms: "Say young fellow, this ain't no centennial. The next thing you'll be wanting, I suppose, is a grand planer."

A TRAPPER'S STORY.

"'Twas a moonlight night," the trapper began, "As we lay by the fire, and camped in the snow, And drew a little nigger."

"'Twas a moonlight night when Bet and I—Bet—she's the old name, you know—Started for camp on our lonely route For the weary winter snow."

"I had been in the clearing," that afternoon, For powder and ball, and whiskey, too, For game was plenty, fine in doubt, And plenty of hunting and trapping to do."

"I had no fear of the danger that lurked In the region through which my journey lay, Till I felt a sudden prick on my cheek, And snuffed the air in a curious way."

"I knew at once what the danger was, And Bet struck out at a forty yard; 'Twas a fire or death for the man and me, And all I could do was to trust to fate."

"Waves on our track, for miles in a row, I could see them twinkling on the trees, And the woods resounded their hideous notes."

"At last, when my number began to swell, They broke and went, and I was left, So 'old Bill'—I thought to hear, And gave the leader a sudden yell."

"Now you must know, if you draw the blood On one of the smoking, ravens, crows, The first will turn on the double quick, And eat him up without more ado."

"This gave me a chance to load my gun, With just a chance to breathe and rest, When on our trail, again, they fell, Though I was not a trapper, I was not a fool."

"I began to think it was getting hot, 'Till I saw again, 'You had the shot, And right in his tracks, I saw him go."

"Well, boys, to make a long story short, I picked them up and I was not hurt, But he was a hopper, you'd better believe—A regular moonlight nigger and a lot."

"Yes, he was the last of the savage pack, For as they fled, I saw the trail lay, They had each other for a foe, they fell, And all were consumed in his own smoke."

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GREAT LONDON PREACHERS.

These Relative Needs Mr. Spurgeon's Clear and Practical Bible Study.

Orate and Liberal—Canon Liddon, Elton, and Canon.

London Correspondent of the New York Tribune.

Having had excellent opportunities for hearing the greatest preachers of London, I will give my impressions regarding them. It is strange that with the rare advantages possessed by the established church, in its universities, the greatest and most popular preachers in the city should be a non-conformist, who has had no collegiate training. Mr. Spurgeon, to whom I refer, has been over twenty years in London. There is nothing in his manner that ordinarily gives a preacher popularity. He is not sensational, has few eccentricities. He is never coarse, vulgar, or profane. There is no trifling or levity in the discourse, though there is sometimes trenchant wit. There is, however, a thorough and careful exposition of the truths of the Scriptures as he understands them. His sermons are constructed simply, and clothed in language of common everyday life. They contain sense and brilliant metaphors, and are impressed on the mind with strong illustrations drawn from various sources, but mainly from the Bible. The seven thousand people who go to the tabernacle every Sunday are held fast by his law, and are pointed to the eternal judgment which awaits them. All this is not calculated, ordinary, to make the preacher popular, but, after all, these are the things that give a stronger hold on the public than ever. It may well be asked how he succeeded in maintaining and strengthening it. The answer is, he has been a most laborious student of everything connected with the Scriptures. He is thoroughly in earnest. No one questions his sincerity. His life has been above reproach. Besides, he has been gifted with great common sense and a marvelous voice. His labors are almost incredible. More than sixty of his sermons are published every year, and they are of such merit that they are eagerly printed and read by the inhabitants of the two continents. His lectures and preaching, and the pastoral work among the students in his training college for preachers, are unsurpassed. His exposition of the Epistles of Paul, which he has given in four large volumes, and is acknowledged to be the best ever given to the world, being read by all, civilians, high and low churchmen and dissenters.

A very different preacher is Dean Stanley. His sermons are polished in style as his lectures on the Jewish or the eastern church. They are broad enough for the most liberal. In the sermon which he preached at Westminster Abbey, in concluding a course delivered by various clergymen recently from the text, "Gather up the fragments," the Dean said they should "gather up the fragments" of truth contained in hymns like one which he quoted from Doddridge, and then he followed the hymn with a glowing eulogy upon this "great nonconformist of the last century."

Gather up the fragments, he said again, as he found in the Zephaniah text, and in the scientific teachings of the time. The Dean, too, is very popular, as might be judged from hundreds being unable to get admission to the abbey on this occasion.

Canon Liddon, of St. Paul's, is a preacher of a different order. His style of sermons might be deemed almost faultless. His style of the English press is unrivaled. Although his voice is not very strong, none of the 5,000 people who sat under the great dome last Sunday afternoon need have lost a word of his discourse. Unlike Dean Stanley, Canon Liddon leans towards the ritualistic. This party is now giving the establishment a great deal of trouble. The archbishop is being dealt with accusations of ritualism. Whatever may be their fault, it must be admitted, however, that the ritualists set in some respects a good example. St. Alban's church, which has a confessional, and a system resembling that of the Roman Catholic monasteries, is in Babylon's court, a most wretched place, inhabited by the very lowest classes. The rector of this church, who has been repeatedly under discipline for his ritualistic practices, is doing much for the poor people of the district, than all the other churches therein. Perhaps all he is not under discipline by the judges of all the earth, who may look more to his work than how he does it.

A MILL FOR THE GODS.—Canon City, (Col.) Avalanche: A camp of pilgrims were preparing breakfast under a cottonwood tree yesterday morning, and a small boy to whom the task of grinding coffee with a worn out coffee-mill had been assigned, after twisting away until he got plumb sick of the job, started the camp by the assertion:

"This ought to be the gods' coffee mill."

"What do you mean by such nonsense?" asked the head of the family.

"Why," he replied, "they say the mills of the gods grind slowly, and it slow's any object, they'd better come and get this."

THE YELLOW FEVER.

How its Poison Creeps Over a City.

We quote the following statement lately made by Dr. Eliza Harris, of New York, who is an excellent authority:

The death rate in yellow fever is from twenty-five to thirty-five per cent. It was twenty-five per cent. in Shreveport and thirty per cent. in Memphis. In the New Orleans epidemic it has usually been about twenty-five per cent. Baltimore is much more secure against a yellow fever epidemic than New York is, for there the greater part of the population live on high ground, and the disease will not travel up the steep hills of Baltimore. It will be more likely to travel along the coast, and should the coming winter be a mild one in the south, we may look for yellow fever in the spring.

The true nature of the poison has not yet been ascertained, and cannot be until more scientific progress is made. The cause will come when we shall doubtless be able to meet the enemy, and fully understand how it effects its work. The disease does not travel through the air, as many used to think. It is something that creeps on the ground. It travels on a level or down a decline much faster than it ascends. This has been fully demonstrated by the examination of the progress of epidemics, particularly the one which passed through this city in 1852. It began at the foot of Rector street, on the North river, where the poison had been deposited from a sailor's luggage. It traveled slowly up Rector street, which is pretty steep. Coming to Broadway, it branched out in both directions, and then went rapidly down the streets leading toward New and Broad streets.

At the same time it was spreading up and down, and at once the force that was put up to check its progress enclosed the city hall and the park. All the merchants and bankers moved up to Greenwich village, which is now in the neighborhood of Ninth avenue and Twenty-third street. Some positively declined to go outside of the enclosure, and many of the obstinate ones lost their lives as the result of their folly. So poison was propagated about an average of about fifty feet each day, and over nearly the whole city. As I said before, the poison goes up hill, with apparent difficulty, and in its march through the city, it never went over the houses, but always round them. Persons living in the upper stories of tall houses would, therefore, not be likely to be affected if they remained in their domiciles all the time.

Absolute cleanliness is the best protection. Bathe all over once or twice every day, and putting on clean clothing every time; scouring, sweeping, scrubbing, etc., everything that could keep the body and its surroundings clean, would be the course to pursue. People should keep their spirits up and the pores of the skin open. Care should be taken to keep the dwelling and out-houses dry by all means, and, after the rain has been called, they argue that this would break up the combinations, as the speculator would have no chance to hedge after placing his money.

If the judges believed that a horse was not trying to win they could take him out of the hands of his driver and put some one up behind him in whom they had confidence. When made to realize that the horses were honestly driven, the spectators would look their candid judgment of the capacities of the contending horses, instead of leading his support to a job. He would be without protection should he attempt to pursue any other course. To give force to this plan the telegraph would have to be looked after. It would be necessary to instruct the telegraph operators to refuse to receive any dispatches which would give the betting odds. Unless this were done the horses would be manipulated in the interests of jobs put up in the pool rooms distant from the scene of action.

Will the Washington Monument Stand or Fall?

Members of the United States commission to superintend the completion of the Washington monument do not expect to see any work done this fall. No work by act of congress can be proceeded with until an examination is made of the foundation by the army commission just appointed by the secretary of war. It has been stated that the stone in the base of the monument is not strong enough to bear its weight when finished. This, however, is not believed by those who should know. The main question will be the quality of the material and the workmanship of the foundation. It is estimated that about twenty feet under the surface there is a sort of quicksand, the monument being but a short distance from the river. In that case the great weight would probably press the quicksand out into the river and sink the monument. There is another fear that the different strata of earth in the base of the monument will be disturbed by the dipping out of one of these layers the monument would either come down, or on the supposition many have that the leaning tower of Pisa was not built as it now stands, Washington would have a leaning monument.

A SEA SERPENT.—A California paper says that an infant sea-serpent has been picked up near Cape Flattery and taken to Fort Townsend, Oregon, whence it will be sent to the centennial. It is seven feet long, and its head is twenty-two inches in circumference. It has a pair of formidable looking jaws, thickly set with powerful teeth, and has a prominent fin, above and below, running the entire length of the body.

"I SYMPATHIZE sincerely with your grief," said a French lady to a recently widowed friend. "To lose such a husband as yours. Ah, yes, he was very good. And, yes, you see, such a husband is always great, for one knows what kind of a husband one has lost, but I can not tell what kind of a man one will find to succeed him."

CONJUGAL BLISS.—A hen